THE WITTERED ROSE

Poetry Collection

TANISHA TAZNIM

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Nature

The sun rose while the moon slept,
He smiled when she cried.
Tears fell on the soil,
Trees grew, Lillies passed.
Clouds danced; birds sang enchanted spells.
Yet, no smile in the edge of her eye.
Lonely from primeval, ended with a smile.
Like the river flowed the time. Yet, with no means,
she died.

Dead in soul, waiting for a rose in her heart.
Yet, she died, she died — Died!!

Tanisha Taznim

Flower

The sun rose when it saw the lily,
He smiled; she blushed;
He stood; she dashed.
The clouds started crying
Yet, she dashed.
She fell, so she danced.
Just to see him with Daisy at dawn.
A frog with a frown.
Splashed water to the lovebirds.
So they cried ‘Filthy - FROG!!’
She laughed with tears of sorrow.
Suddenly, the fox and bunny clapped
Daisies danced; lily stared!!

Daisy scream ‘Foolish girl!! It’s my
Guardian Angel’
Lily ran to sun. The clouds danced.
Birds sang, fish swam.
Kids laughed. They screamed
‘ A red, red rose that grows on
The Rocks!!!’

Tanisha Taznim

Sky”

Be like the azure sky,
Sharp… Fine. And cry.
Fight; fight; yet dine, dine.
Dance at dawn.
Cry at night.
Rise at morn.

Tanisha Taznim

MOM

People would say it means this or that!!
Yet, FOR ME -it is Moment of Merriness.
Why? She sees the child
May you be old?
Dull, dark - plain, or even – unpresentable

She would say “My ANGEL”,
She would wait day and nights,
Just to ask, did u “EAT”?
Your father may leave you,
Ur beloved ones may be disgusted.
Yet, SHE WOULD SAY “THAT’S- MY - BLOOD.”
"Your name is in every beat of my heart".

Tanisha Taznim

Eclipse

He was the Sun, She was the.moon.
He was her light,she was his soul.
She screamed all night with remorse.
Yet,he replied after hundreds of years.
Her broken echoed deep enough to make the ocean cry.
Although,he never replied.

Each day she would rise, With hope.
Soon to tie knots with the Faxed stars.

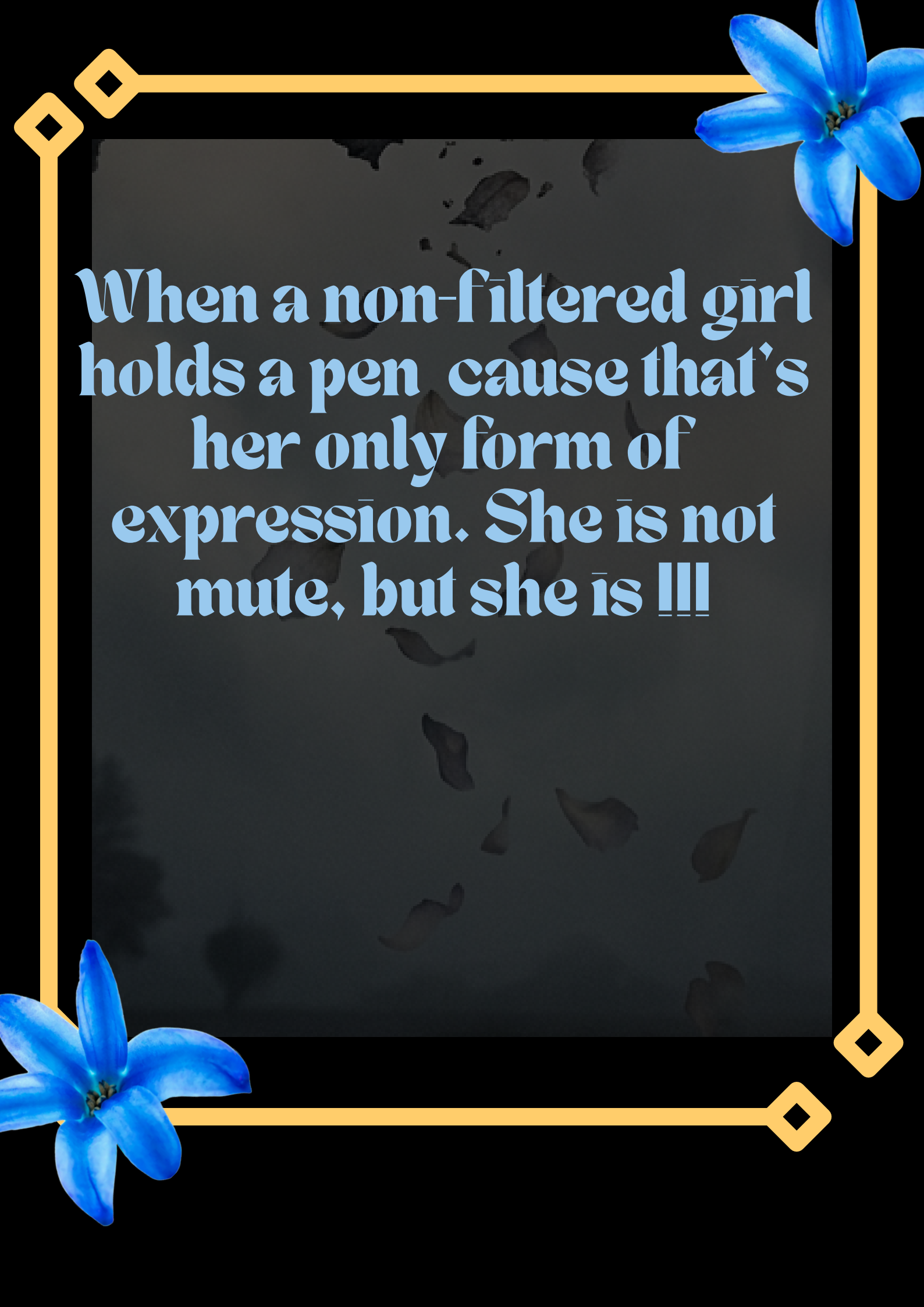
Just as a tiny droplet of the fountains where about to FALL!!!

“A fallen star finding its harbor”

SHE ALMOST Spoke out of Euphoria
“Z…A. B.N..G;”
He said, “A lullaby of exhaled starlight”
THE FAXED Stars saw, cried
“ Tie their knots, my lord. I may never be an obstacle as a rock.”

The priest declared
"A single name for TWO
BeAting heArts":

Tanisha Taznim


When a non-filtered girl holds a pen cause that's her only form of expression. She is not mute, but she is !!!